



In The Land Of A Million Smiles

*The Hymn
of the
Ozark Playground.*

*Words & Music by
Mabel Seymour*



*Arranged by
August Halter*

*PUBLISHED BY
MRS. S. L. HASKINS
~~124 N. Pearl St.~~
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320 Moffet Ave.

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AUGUST HALTER

Words and Music by
MABEL HASKINS

Allegro Moderato

Oh, 'tis
Oh, 'tis

mf

spring - time and the O - zarks are filled with vio - lets blue And
spring - time in the O - zarks and wa - ters ripp - ling sweet The

fra-grance of the blos - soms fills the air. You can wan - der at your ease Un - der -
ev - er wind - ing path - way leads you on To the green and shad - y dells, Where in

neath the friend - ly trees In the soft re - fresh - ing breeze Of the MISSOURI - zarks.
sil - ence wel - come dwells, Sweet - er far than mus - ic tells Of the O - zarks.

CHORUS *Slow Waltz time*

Let us roam in the land of the O - zarks

mf *p*

In the land of a mil - lion smiles Where the land - scape

mf

smiles in greet - ings For miles and miles and miles Where the

Slightly Slower

streams so deep and clear, 'Neath the trees that seem so near Wel - come

rit 1 *a tempo* 2

you my dear, my dear, to the MISSOU - - RI zarks. Let us O - zarks.

rit *a tempo*

An Afterthought

Oh! Tis Spring and the drowsy,
Sleepy longing to recline
On the banks of chrystal streams
Dreaming there.

Oh! Tis there our memories cling,
With the first sweet Bird of Spring,
It is there all Nature's King,
In the Ozarks.

Refrain

Let us camp tonight in the Ozarks,
The Land of a Million Smiles
Where the Landscape smiles in greeting
For miles and miles and miles.
Where the camp fires ever burn,
Where the tourists ever turn,
Oh, in Springtime - How we yearn
For the Ozarks.

To Eighteen little eight year olds, who have waded and sailed toy boats, learned to swim in the Ozark streams, who have danced, rolled and played, gathered Violets and Buttercups, made clover chains and "climbed" for Dogwood on the banks
Do I lovingly dedicate this song.